MY HOMEROOM TEACHER IS A LIAR. HE WAS THE START SIGN.

MY NAME IS HWANG-SUP

I'M MIDDLE SCHOOL, MY SKINNY FRIENDS. HERE A LOT OF PEOPLE.

HEY, SAK.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE MATH HOMEWORK WAS FOR YESTERDAY?

I

NO I DON'T. JUST HEAR FROM IT... TOO.

UNKNOWN.

OH, I.

WHAT? SHUT UP HERE. I'M GOING TO HOSPITAL. MEDICAL ABSENTEEISM. SOMEONE.

OH, OK.

SECONDARY PART TO DETAIL ALLOPHONE WHICH I CAME TO HIGH SCHOOL AND EXPECTED HISTORY BY WRITING.

SET
NEAR THE SUM 1 HWANG DARK JUY

UTOPIA

~ S E W O ~

STORY
1

[PART]

SOMETIMES MUST BE CHANGED.

WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT?

WOULDN'T IT BE CONVENIENT? WOULDN'T IT BE UNDISTRACTED?

THAT TOUCH WITHIN TALK NORMALLY IT FEEL COMPLICATIONS WITH ANYWHERE.

THAT WITCH I BACK NORMALLY PEOPLE I AVOID ME

IF IT SEEMING TO BE LIKE THAT ANYWAY?

MAYBE IT'S WELL JUST BE WHATEVER I FEEL LIKE DOING

FOR ME, EVERYTHING BECOMES SO MUCH BETTER WHEN I DON'T HAVE TO TALK WITH ANYBODY.

AND WHEN I WASTE SO MUCH DOWN, I CAN THINK FOR A MORNING INSTEAD WRITING. SO I CAN AVOID HAVING MISTAKES TOO.

NO NEED TO SAY "EXCUSE ME" TO OTHERS, TOO.

HAS PEOPLE WERE A BIG DISCOMFORT, HOW HARD LOTS OF MISTAKE WHEN TALKING. LIKE MEANING LOSE THIS SORT BIG OTHER.

THIS IS virtually much Cute Boy Girl and Vampire Diaries of Romeo+Juliet. This comic is for teachers, and For those to do Hwan Hee. If it is not okay to you don't read and please do not be offending but accept it as fact.

AFTER THE FIFTH DAY IN HIGH SCHOOL.

WHY DON'T YOU GO TO THE HOSPITAL AND TELL DOCTOR EARLY? IF THERE'S TOO MUCH STRESS AT ONCE I COULD HAVE SOME TEMPORARY AMNESIA.
WHAT'S THAT DOCTOR'S NOTE
1
SO I DON'T GO INTO STRANGE PLACE - THAT DOESN'T FEEL GOOD, RIGHT FOR.
HMM.
HUH?
ALTHOUGH THEN
WE HAVE TO TAKE CLASS THEN.

FINALLY. THE HOMEROOM TEACHER WAS CONVINCED! I'LL TALK WITH OTHER. ITS A STRESS TO ME! MAKE ME DO THINGS I LIKE PRETENDING BETTER.

THAT NOTHING. IMAGINING FREE MENTAL ILLNESS IS MADE TO RESTING, THAT A DOCTOR'S NOTE IS NOT AS HARD TO GET.

THANKS TO THAT LITTLE NOTE, I DIDN'T HAVE TO TALK ONCE IN THE SCHOOL

THE NIGHTS CAME.

I WAS ABLE TO FINALLY SLEEP ONE MY FOOT WHOSE LAST BECAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE TO SPEAK.

THE.

THAT'S NOT A JOB

WHO ARE YOU, SLUT?

WHAT'S UP SLAMMING IN MIDDLE OF THE ROAD TOO?

HONK.

HUH?

HUH?

HOONK

OH, NO.

WHAT WAS I THE TELL'S KISSING WITH A DIRTY SPEECH IN FRIENDS TRUCK DRIVING.

WHY IS MY JOB TRADING THEY?

AND TIME GOT.

HOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONNNNNKKKKKK!

COMPLETELY CHANGED MY LIFE.

~ To be continued ~

THIS STORY IS A WORK OF FICTION. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO DO THE ACTS AS SEEN AT HOME OR SCHOOL PLEASE AND NO RELATION WITH REAL PEOPLE, LIVING OR DEAD, IS ON CONSIDERATIONS.

http://blog.naver.com/dansj
translation by: maki-kiss

English translation by RavisGallows
Design Editing by xiaonan_kgal

This is a free translation for the Webtoon scene
Come visit us for more: http://webtoon-kiss.com/

This is an original webtoon published on the korean site Naver. You visiting the original comic, might make money for the account for visit
http://comic.naver.com/webtoon/detail.nhn?titleId=20674&no=81&weekday=wed
or the shorter version http://m.comic.naver.com/

* We could always use more more SCENES translators as you know. Reason, please try out to be a staff member for us! Email us at whisper.scans@hotmail.com! Interested